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WALKER

SANNA

MENYZ

LUKE CAGE

WALKER



While imprisoned for a crime he did not commit, **Luke Cage** was subjected to medical experiments that gave him superhuman strength and bulletproof skin. Once free, he used his abilities to become a Hero for Hire, protecting people who had nowhere else to turn. His mission has taken him to Wakanda, the Savage Land, even Avengers Mansion, but Luke has never forgotten where he came from.

Luke Cage only wanted to get home. On his way back to New York City from a trip to New Orleans, he was pulled over by the local law enforcement, who only let him carry on when he showed his Avengers identification. Thinking little of it, Luke stopped at a roadside diner, where a waitress recognized him and confided in him that something strange is going on—her memories don't feel like hers, and she thinks someone is watching her.

Just then, a SWAT team burst in and interrupted this conversation, with Luke ending up gassed and unconscious. When he came to, he found himself in an unlikely “new home”: a full-scale prison in the clutches of the Ringmaster!

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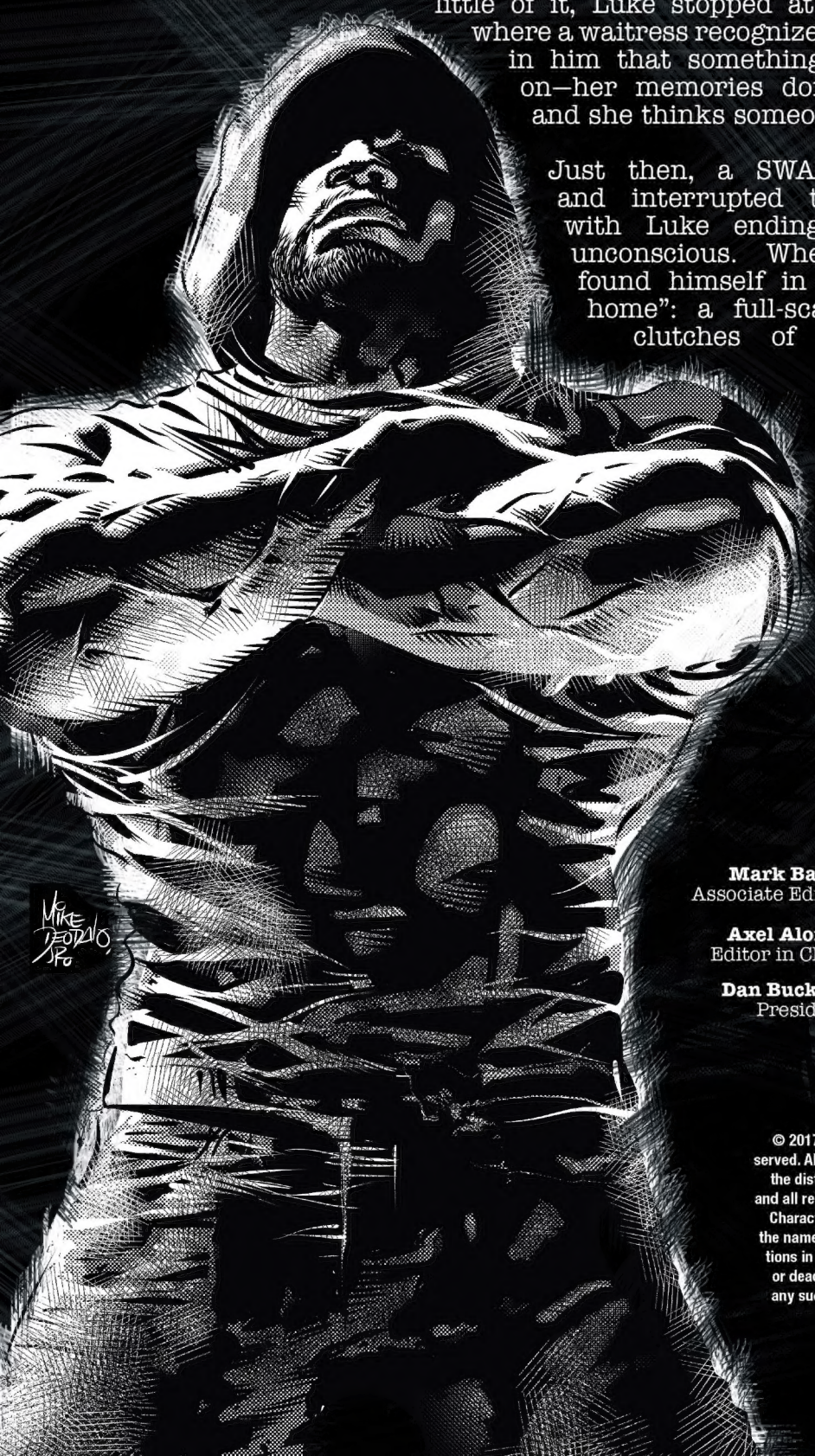
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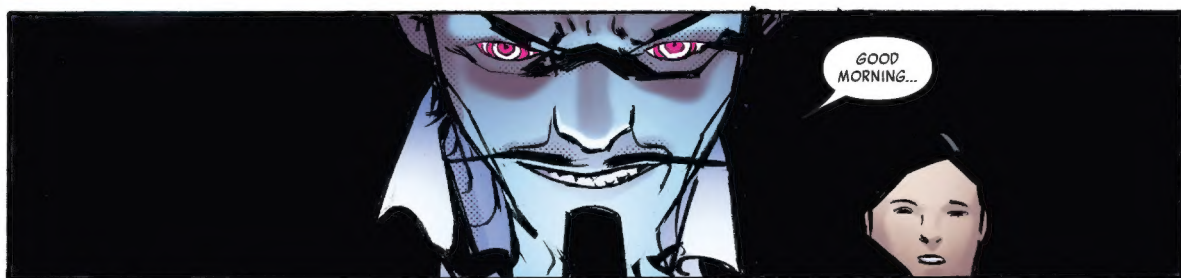
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LISTEN
TO THEM.
LISTEN TO
THE BELLS.



CAN YOU
HEAR WHAT
THEY ARE
SAYING?



CAN YOU
HEAR THE MESSAGE?
CAN YOU FEEL THE
MEMORIES?

...NOT
MY MEMORIES...
NOT ME...

RING-DING-
DONG-RINGA-
DING-DING-
DING-DONG



HEAR THE
MESSAGE. FEEL
THE MEMORIES.
KNOW THE
TRUTH.

THE TRUTH
IS THIS--YOU
BELONG TO
ME, NOW...



...SAY IT
OUT LOUD, SO
THAT EVERYONE
KNOWS.

NO!

SAY IT.
"I..."

RING-DING-
DONG-RINGA-
DING-DING-
DING-DONG



...BELONG
TO YOU.

RING-DING-
DONG-RINGA-
DING-DING-
DING-DONG



SEE?
ISN'T THAT
BEAUTIFUL?



THIS
IS ALL MY
MAKING.

I'VE RESHAPED
ALL OF THEM. THEY
KNOW WHAT I LET
THEM KNOW. THEY DO
WHAT I WANT
THEM TO DO.

SURE, WE
HAVE PROBLEMS
WITH SOME...



...THE SPELL
STARTS TO WEAKEN
AND YOU TRY TO GET
BACK TO WHO
YOU WERE.

I KNOW
WHO I AM! I
REMEMBER MY
HUSBAND!

SO
IT SEEMS.
BUT DON'T
WORRY...



"...IT'S ONLY
TEMPORARY."



MY
NAME IS ELLA
ACOSTA!

MY HUSBAND
WORKS HERE! HE'S
THE CAPTAIN OF
THE GUARD!



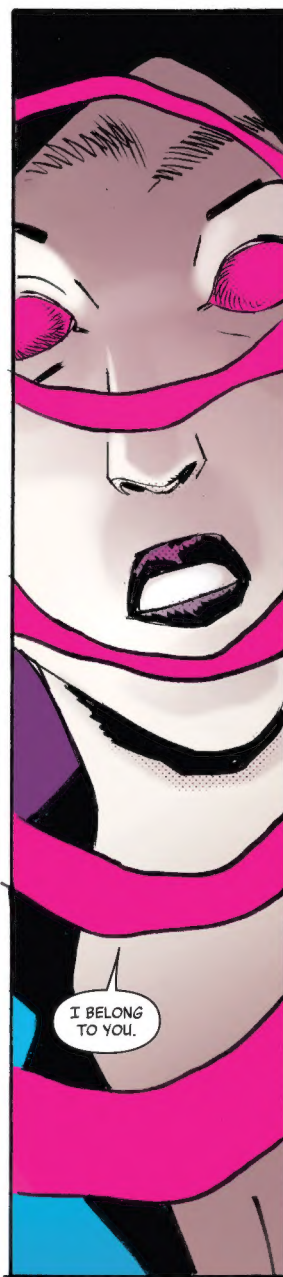
THAT
REALITY IS
GONE.

YOU.

BELONG.

TO.

ME.



I BELONG
TO YOU.



AND THAT'S
THAT.

GET
HER OUT
OF HERE...



...I
HAVE WORK
TO DO.







LOOK AT THIS--WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE ARE THE TWO OF YOU GETTING INTO?



DID I TELL YOU TO SIT?

DID THE WORDS, "PULL UP A SEAT AND JOIN ME" EVER COME OUTTA MY MOUTH?



YOU NAUGHTY BOYS--I'VE TOLD ALL OF YOU THE RULES.



I'LL LEAVE AFTER I'VE SAID WHAT I CAME TO SAY.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



OH, DEAR. LET'S GIVE *EVERYONE* A LITTLE REMINDER.



WHAT?

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

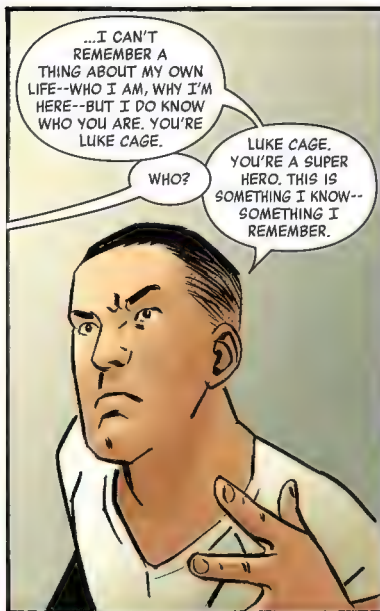
MY NAME? ARE YOU KIDDING? MY NAME IS... UM...

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT.



THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON HERE. ASK ANYONE THEIR NAME--THEY DON'T KNOW IT. THEIR LIVES OUTSIDE, WHAT THEY DID--*NO ONE* REMEMBERS.

SOMETHING--OR SOMEONE--IS MESSING WITH OUR BRAINS.







THEM,
THE GUARDS,
ALL OF 'EM.
CONTROLLED.



OKAY,
BACK UP,
FELLAS...

I ALREADY
TOLD THIS CLOWN
SITTING ACROSS FROM
ME THAT I WANTED
TO BE LEFT
ALONE...



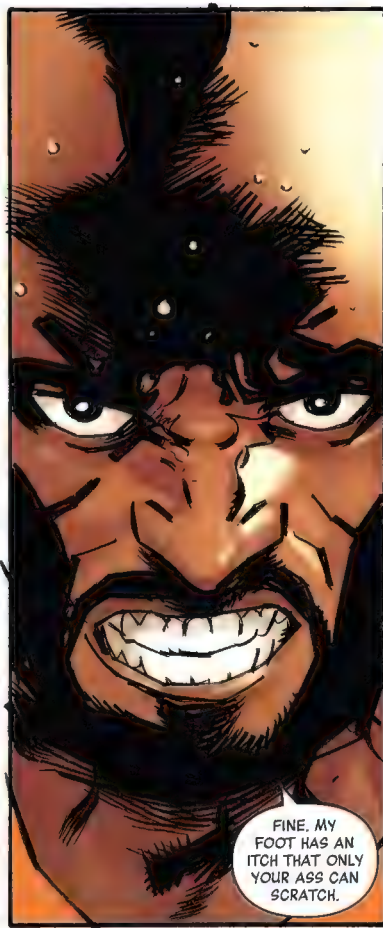
...DO I
NEED TO
TELL YOU FOOLS
THE SAME
THING?



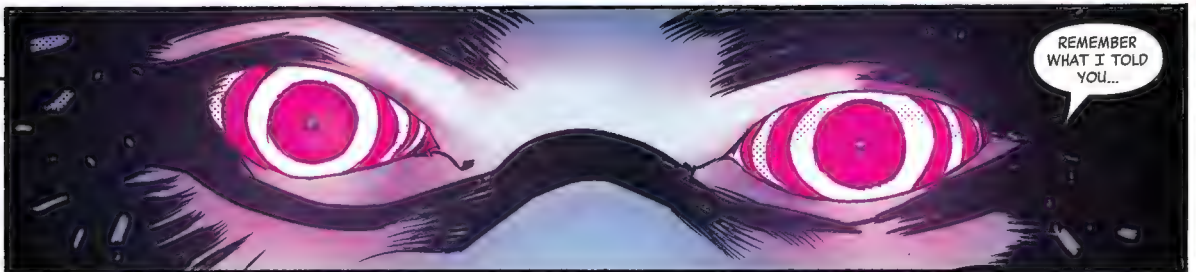
IT DOESN'T
HAVE TO BE
LIKE THIS.



YES, IT
DOES.



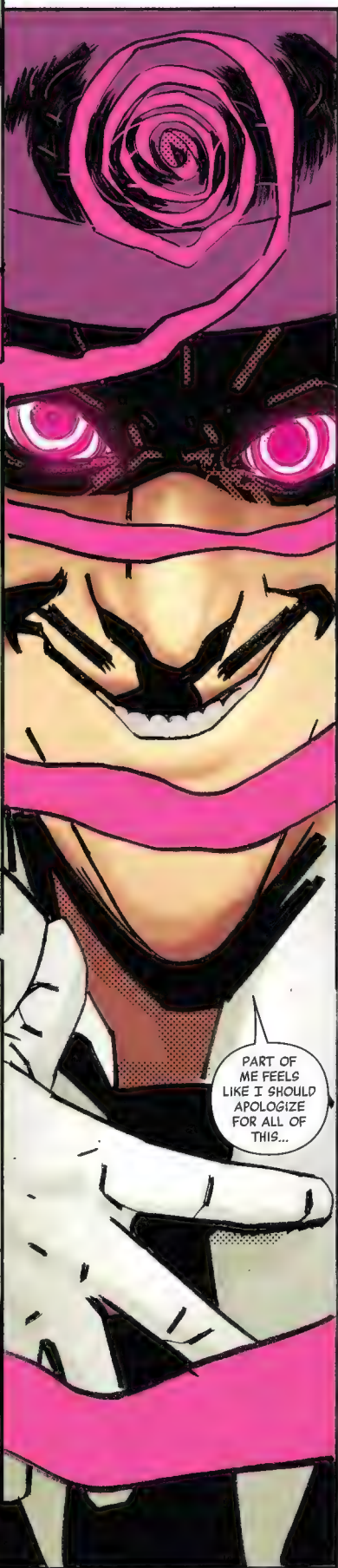
FINE, MY
FOOT HAS AN
ITCH THAT ONLY
YOUR ASS CAN
SCRATCH.





"...WHAT I
MADE YOU."













IT'S INTO THE MINE FOR

LUKE CAGE



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